

Correct Me If I'm Right

Kevin Denney

CORRECT ME IF I'M RIGHT
I tripped over your suitcase
Lying on the bedroom floor
It's usually in the attic
I think I know what it's down here for
The way you're acting lately, baby
I'm starting to believe
You're gonna break my poor heart and leave
Correct me if I'm right
I don't want to know the truth
I'll believe some pretty lies
As long as they all come from you
Don't be afraid to say
What ain't really on your mind
I don't think you still love me
But, darlin' feel free
To correct me if I'm right
There's been a lot of rumors
Floating all over this town
One says your shopping condos
Another says you've put some money down
And when I add that to the hours
You've stayed away from home
The more I'm convinced something's wrong
Correct me if I'm right
I don't want to know the truth
I'll believe some pretty lies
As long as they all come from you
Don't be afraid to say
What ain't really on your mind
I don't think you still love me
But, darlin' feel free
To correct me if I'm right
Don't be afraid to say
What ain't really on your mind
I don't think you still love me
But darlin' feel free
To correct me if I'm right
I don't think you still love me
So darlin' feel
To correct me if I'm right